



Second Edition

WHEN STARS ARE IN THE QUIET SKIES,

Poetry by

(F. L. Bulwer Esq.)

Adapted by

Miss Margaret Fisher

by

ALEXANDER BALL.

EDINBURGH

Published by GEORGE P. REED 17 Thistle Row.

*Andante con espress.*

*p dolce.*

*p*

*dim*

When stars are in the quiet skies, Then most I pine for thee; Bend

on me, then, thy tender eyes, As stars look on the sea! For

thoughts, like waves that glide by night, Are still — lest when they shine: Mine earthly

love lies hush'd in light Be — neath the heav'n of thine, Mine earthly love lies hush'd in

light Be — neath the heav'n of thine. *Ad libitum.* *Ritardando.*

*p* *Calando*

2.

There is an hour when Angels keep  
Familiar watch on men,  
When coarser souls are wrapp'd in sleep —  
Sweet spirit, meet me then.  
There is an hour when holy dreams,  
Through slumber, fairest glide,  
And in that mystic hour it seems  
Thou should'st be by my side.

3.

The thoughts of thee too sacred are  
For daylight's common beam;  
I can but know thee as my star.  
My angel, and my dream!  
When stars are in the quiet skies,  
Then most I pine for thee;  
Bend on me, then, thy tender eyes,  
As stars look on the sea!

